

Grandview Mo.
Feb 7 1911

Dear Bessie:-

You were right.

I was about to send you another epistle but thought I had better wait maybe you would remember that you were indebted to me for one.

I certainly enjoyed myself the evening I was there and you may be assured I shall repeat the offence as often as I can or you will allow me.

That cake & coffee could not be beat. I am like a girl that once boarded where I did. She said there was nothing better than cake but more cake. I heartily agree with her. It makes no difference about the variety just so it's cake.

I think you and Nellie could probably get up some religious excitement on Ethel's part if you would do as a certain woman did Aunt Susan was telling me about.

You know they used to hold outdoor meetings when the weather was good and everyone far miles around attended and stayed sometimes for weeks. Along in the fifties they were holding a meeting not far from here and the preacher had expostulated and ranted and done everything else they usually do when they try to get something started & they call it but it was no use. He wasn't a quitter though. Finally down one of the aisles one of the good sisters jumped out and began screaming and dancing up and down as they usually do when they get religious. The preacher made a dive for her with his hand ex-

tended saying "Oh sister I am so
glad to see you come out and say
you have religion. He gave her
two screams saying "I have n't got it
I have n't got it. There's a lizard on
my dress and she kept on dancing
until Aunt Sue and someone else
took her outside and one of these
little lizards fell off her dress.
Try it on Ethel. It will work I think.

I remember Miss Southern very
well your opinion of her is good.
Mam said that the preacher was
going dancers card players and
theater goes fits. Well he has done
all these things until he is tired

of them. Now he has taken to
preaching for a change.

I also have strayed from the
Presbyterian fold, though I remem-
ber my Sunday school days very well.
I am by religion like everything else.
I think there is more in acting
than in talking. I had an uncle who
said when one of his neighbors got
religion strong on Sunday, he was
going to lock his smokehouse on
Monday. I think he was right from
the little I have observed.

We had a neighbor out here who
could pray louder and talk more
fervently in meetin' than anyone I.

^{over}heard. He'd say in every prayer! Lord help this congregation to stop and think where they's a grievance at. We finally found that he beat his wife and did everything else that's "oney".

I think religion is something one should have on Wednesday and Thursday as well as Sunday. Therefore I don't believe that these protracted meetings do any real good they are mostly excitement and when the excitement wears off people are as they always were.

I like to play cards and dance as far as I know how and go to shows and do all the things they said I shouldn't but I don't feel badly about it. I go when I feel like it and the good church members are glad to hear what it's like. You see I'm a member but not a strenuous one.

I suppose I am getting to be a bore by this time but I like to get letters so well especially from you that I do the best I can to deserve them. I shall be in Independence on the 14th to attend the Probate Court (think of it.) and if you are at home

I should like very much to come
around again.

I am glad your mother like my
efforts on the piano. I am ashamed
of it myself. But you know a
farmer can't be a pianist much
as he'd like to be. Mary is getting
to be a pretty good piano player.
very tickled as Shanty Shanty says.
He says his piano has a wheel barrow
movement and a fine escapement.
It was an old fashioned square.

Write when you can to
Yours sincerely
Harry.

Can't spell my own name.

Grandview Mo.

Mar 19 1911

Dear Bessie:

I sincerely hope you enjoyed the playing of that musical editor as well as I did. He was simply great. You know that I think when good music is played in his style it is always enjoyable.

Now I didn't cause you to do anything against your religious principles. You know that I know nothing against Lent and such things and when I was urging you to go with us to dinner at the Baltimore

I was merely thinking of giving you all a good time. That was the first time I was ever at an Episcopal Church and I like the service very much. But I guess I'll have to remain a Lightfoot Baptist for a while yet anyway. You know I told you that I also had strayed from the Presbyterian fold; but I went in the other direction. In place of more form we have not any. But there are many things I do not like. For instance they do not want a person to go to shows or dance or do anything for a good time. Well I like to do all those things and play cards besides. So you see I am not very strong as a Baptist. Anyhow I don't think any church on earth will take you to heaven if you're not real anyway. I believe in people living what they believe and talking afterwards. don't you?

Well hang religion anyway; it's a dull subject; but I'll not ask you ^{to} dine any more till after Easter Sunday. Will that be all right?

Mary has not arrived home yet. The last I heard of her she was in Independence.

When she gets down there she never
knows when to come home; and I
don't blame her. I like Independence
and if I ever get rich enough to re-
tire (be a retired farmer ah.) I think
I'll land in Independence.

We go to sowing oats in the morning.
It will take a week or two as we have
about 80 acres to sow. Mr. Hall wanted
to know of me if we were planting
wheat now. You know a town farmer
always gets his seeds mixed. We sow
wheat, oats and grass seed and plant
corn and potatoes. See the difference?
I did certainly enjoy Miss Dickey's

(I guess that's how you spell her),
excitable conversation. I bet she is
a person who enjoys life. You know
when people can get excited over the
ordinary things in life they live. You
know a good author makes common
things seem great in books and people
who can live them that way always
enjoy life. I never did know but one
boy that way and only one man. Neither
of them can cross the street without
having an adventure worth telling of.
When she was telling about those
chickens and that trip to St Louis
I thought I'd go up. I guess

they thought I was perfect chump because I forgot to tell them and you too that I enjoyed the evening but I most certainly did and you please tell them will you? Next time I'll do better provided I can have a next time.

Mamma has seven little chickens and more coming. They looked rather out of place when we had that snow. I told her she would have to begin knitting socks if she was going to raise chickens in the winter. The last few days have been fine on them though. One of my numerous cousins was over this evening and she had seventy six chickens big enough to fly. They were incubator chickens. I hope you don't cook yours before they hatch. They say that is generally what happens the first time. So be careful.

Did you get your suitcase alright? I wish we had thought and taken it to the N.Y. Life Bldg and then we could have got it. No one ~~ever~~ ever thought that man would play overtime. They don't generally.

Now please don't wait so long to write as I do enjoy your letters even if you

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Grandview Mo.
May 3/1911

Dear Bessie:-

I don't care what kind of paper you write on. I should be just as pleased to get a letter from you on wrapping paper as on the finest stationery I wish. So write whether you have any stationery or not, although that last looked good enough for anybody to me.

I am sorry to hear of your chickens dying. Gramma has lost quite a number though. She says it is the cold damp weather more than any thing else, and then some of hers she says have been supporting families upon themselves. She is going to dip them as soon

as the weather will permit and then she says they'll be all right.

I had a letter from Telie saying she was going to quit teaching in Independence and go down to Sugar Creek. They offered her a larger salary. I told her not to fall in love with a hunk but if she ran across a Standard Oil Magnate to not him.

Your remarks on the petting and privileges of the oldest one of a family are absolutely true as I can testify from experience. Although the other two back me down that I am always the petted one.

I have been reading David Copperfield and have really found out that I couldn't appreciate Dickens before. I have only read Oliver Twist and Tale of two Cities. They didn't make much of an impression and I never read anything else. A neighbor sent me Dombey & Son & David C and I am glad for it has awakened a new interest. It is almost a reconciliation to having my big books to contemplate the amount of reading I am going to do this summer. I am getting better fast and I am afraid I'll get well so soon I won't get to read enough. Isn't that an awful thought?

I really don't mind staying in the house on rainy cloudy days like this but when they

are nice like last Sunday I can hardly sit still. I begin to think of ~~corn~~ to plant garden to make grass seed to sow and a hundred and one things to do and then I pick up a magazine and forget it. I am not worrying much I guess for they tell me I am getting fat. Then papa is able to get around now and will soon throw his crutches away and then things will turn.

I guess I won't get rich this year although we did break up a field that hasn't had a crop raised on it since 1873. I was figuring on raising 5000 bushels of corn and at least paying my debts but as Mr. McAuliffe says

my creditors will have to wait.

I do think that Mr Higginson is the
killingest person I have run across
in any book any where. He is exactly
true to life. I know a half dozen of
him right here in Grandview. They
are always waiting for something
to turn up or for someone to
die and leave them something. I never
expect to be rich but if I can't
make what I get myself without
waiting for someone to leave it to
me I hope somebody will knock
me on the head and put me out of
danger.

I am sorry Ethel did n't get out
Sunday as I'd ~~have~~ like to see her
as well as get the book. I told Nellie

to tell her if she didn't bring it out
next Sunday I am going to get in an
ambulance and come after it.

I guess you'll have a good time
with your bridge club. Speaking of
people crying at plays I don't think
there is anything funnier. That is
the only way I enjoy a tragedy is to
laugh at those who cry. Uncle Harrison
says he'd rather go to the Orpheum
and laugh all evening then sit and
grate the enamel off his false teeth
to see Mansfield or Sothern or any other
big gun. He is very near right I think.
Well I hope you'll consider this worth an
answer as I'll be glad to get one. Am
hoping to be around in ten days anyway.

Sincerely Harry.

Grandmère Mo.
May 23 1911

Dear Bessie:-

I guess there is nothing
for me to do but wait until I am
able and then remove Ethel's wig. I
sure thought I was consigning your
book & "Life" to a safe messenger when
I gave them to her. Vivian hasn't said
a word about them to me. I shall
corner him tonight. I have an idea
a certain lady friend of his could tell
me where they are if he does it. I
shall try and make reparation for the book
anyway if it doesn't eventually reach you.
I have enjoyed Vivian immensely. I sup-
pose it depicts Roman life realistically
but I like for them to be more cheerful

about it. I am going to read the book again. I found out the name of a Roman Emperor that history never says anything about, in it. He ~~all~~ really existed too! You see I have n't anything to do but run down historic rumors, and every book I read since I have been laid up that mentions anyone at all in history I never heard of causes me to look him up. I always forget him five minutes after words but I have the satisfaction of knowing he was anyway.

I really wish Rex Beach would do something with that Meir D'Well and he done with it. It makes you feel like the end of the year instead of the middle the way he chaws it out.

I've an idea the poor boy'll loose his girl now and his girl and then have a love feast with his old man, come back and get the girl and the P. R. R. and live happily until alimony time. What do you think?

Mary's ^{misce also} cousin in Texas sent her two horned toads in a box by mail the other day. She thought it was a box of pills. It was all wrapped up and very small. You ought to have heard her squawk when she opened the box. You know they have tails and horns on their heads, ^{their tails are not on their heads.} and are furious looking little brutes, but are harmless. They feast on ~~fly~~ flies, ants etc. I don't see how these two lived for the box was air tight.

Mary and Vinan went to the Rusk High School Commencement Thursday night. Said it was fine.

I guess they are all fine the first few times but when very many pass they get old don't you think? They sure must be getting mighty in Independence if the women wanted to wear claw hammer coats. That's spreading things thick. The H C Post has offered \$10.00 for the prettiest graduation dress not to cost over \$5.00. Do you suppose one can be made for that?

That rain was the finest thing this year. If it hadn't come we would have gone to the wall sure enough. Now we expect to raise something anyway. I hate rainy days generally but these lectures sure looked good to me. I have an illustration of what happens to people who set grocery store eggs. I am enclosing it. Did any of yours

come out that way? Literature set it
do not go very well with poultry do they?
One good gang of poultry ~~though~~ ^{great}
more for the country though than all
the art that Jukes could buy. You
know I think a man an artistic pianist
is the last thing on earth. They do no
good for themselves or anyone else. I
never did see one who paid his debts
if there was anyway to avoid it.
That shows his artistic temperament,
that, a lot of long hair and a kangaroo
walk. Sometimes they go dingy or get
two or three divorces. That also is a
temperamental sign. Some French
alienist says that geniuses are insane
anyway. I guess he is right in some

cases anyway. It is all right to be an
artist or pianist if you are a real
genius like Lherminier or Hoffman or
Turner or Whistler but the ordinary
run of every day artists and pianists
who imitate these men what do.

I really thought once I'd be an
irony tickler but I am glad my money
ran out before I got too far. Who
knows maybe I'll be a Cincinnati
and be elected constable some day.

If you had called up the other day I'd
have made it to the phone some way.
I can get around the house to some
extent. Soon as ever I can persuade
the M.D. to take the cast off I'll do fine.
I hope you'll consider this worthy an
answer I'd like to see Mr. Smith I bet
it's fine. This is the end of my stationary
Sincerely
Harry.

Grandmère Mo.
Nov 1, 1911

Dear Bessie:-

I am most awful glad you think a letter to me worth while. They are more than worth while to me. You can never guess how glad I am to get them.

I really didn't mean to put my principle aside in the past tense. That is something that will never be past with me. My grammar was at fault, that's all.

I suppose Ethel has told you all about the wedding. I was scared nearly to death and so was Virian. Luella was as calm as if she'd been married a dozen times before. She is more like my Grandmother

Young than anyone I know. If my dear Pete doesn't
make a success with her to help him he should
be flouted out. Everyone is so well satisfied with
the match something surely will happen. Even her
grandmother thinks Vivian is almost good enough
for her and mamma says she's too good for him.
They are down to pa in laws tonight. Vivian actually told
me that they were going to town tomorrow to buy the
furniture they need. I guess they'll be at home
about Monday or Tuesday. The chivarin is set for
Saturday I think. If it is I'll not be present for
I am coming to Independence if you'll beat
home. I am going with Mary and Ethel and Nellie
to the Schubert Saturday afternoon and I'd like
very much to come down that night provided of
course that you have nothing better to do.

I want an auto so badly tonight I really don't
know what to do. I have a special invitation to
assist in the dedication of a new lodge at Siroga
Park. I shall stay at home because I'd simply
be a chunk of ice by the time I drove to 67th Street
in a buggy. I couldn't go on the train because papa &
I had to pull up the cornetts and beds and bury
them this afternoon so they wouldn't freeze. I
will get my debts paid and then have something
left I'm going to invest it in a benzine buggy
as the boys say. Then I suppose I'll have the
debts to pay on. Just imagine how often I'd turn
the pike from here to Independence. I guess

you'd better be glad I haven't one for
I'd simply make my self monotonous
to you. I guess there'll not be much
danger of my coming too often this
winter for I'll have to work as true
Ethel to the contrary notwithstanding.
I always make it a point to invite
them out when things are arranged so
I haven't anything to do but tease
and torment them. That is how Ethel
arrived at her conclusion.

The W. M. series begins soon I see.
Don't you forget you have pianist dates
with me to go. Pianists are all I can
stand this winter. I am crazy about any
kind of pretty music but of course I
can appreciate pianists most. Mary has
been practicing on a Mozart Sonata
that has the most beautiful melody I
know of. It makes you think of Greek

and Roman fairy stories. Did you
ever sit and listen to an orchestra play
a fine creature and imagine that things
were as they ought to be and not as
they are? Music that I can understand,
Strauss makes me feel that way. I
think some of the old masters must have
been in communication with a fairy
goddess of some sort. That is Mozart
Chopin and Verdi were. Wagner and Bach
evidently were in cahoots with Pluto.
Did you ever know that some of those
men wrote the worst trash imaginable
for pot smokers? Raff has over a thousand
compositions and about nine hundred
are fit for nothing. He'd write one every
time he got hungry. I guess you can't
blame the poor man. That is the reason
nukes should be wise enough to pick

the ^{and pension} ~~genuises~~ ^{then} so they can do their best.

It seems to me that they would be easy enough picked out because they always beat their ~~own~~ wives, in run away with some other man's. Wouldn't Reno be full of pensioners?

I hope you'll be at home Saturday. If you're not it'll be my loss of course. I'll phone in the morning some time after I get to town.

You see I am sending you the other half of that sheet & you in two before.

I want you to show me some stairing when I come down. I never saw any I guess even it is ancient. If I had I knew it not. You owe me a letter now. Next time I'll wind up and fill too full sheets. Now you know what's coming so soon.

Sincerely Harry

Grandview Mo.
Jan. '14 I think.

Dear Bessie:-

My South Missouri Limited left Sheffield on the dot and was two hours late at Grandview, which I think is a record that would be hard to beat. There were only about twenty passengers and we had to do acrobatic stunts up and down the aisle and take turns at an old stove in one end of the car to keep warm. I didn't get cold, but there was a woman and a baby that did, at least the kid made a noise as if it was. Coming from the depot I really got too hot. You know I had a cap, mittens and overshoes waiting for me and I walked

as if His Majesty was behind me which made me feel as if he was. Do you know they had quit looking for me and had eaten all the hot mince pie. That made me wish more than ever that I had stayed in Independence. Mary finally went and got me a piece that was cold and I managed to eat it. Just a half pie was all. Not all I ate just all the pie I ate.

I have something I want to say now while it's on my mind. I think you look better in that black dress you wore Thursday evening than in anything I ever saw you wear. I intended telling you so when you wore it to the show in N. C. but the proper opportunity didn't appear. The strawberry blond isn't in it with you when you wear that dress. On any other time for that matter. That sounds awful mushy don't it? It's not though when it is meant. Will you please tell me how you made that caramel desert you had for dinner the time before this last when I was there? I can taste that from memory yet. It was undoubtedly nectar of the gods. I am going to coerce Mary into making me enough to ponder on if you'll tell me how it's made. How did Miss Jessie & Miss Dicie enjoy the show I guess the kids spread themselves on Friday

night. I wish I'd stayed and gone
again. It was so cold I had to part
pone our bodge meeting anyway.

I really don't know what I am going
to do if people take me for the Bristle
I can't get over it some way. But Ella
said someone took me for Tom Turin
when I was in Emery Bids with Ethel
just before Christmas. I really don't
see what I've done to merit such
treatment. Of course the other people may
feel as badly over it as I do but that
doesn't help matters. How would you
like to be taken for Miss Jennie? Really
it will be dangerous to your good name
to be seen out with me if they keep it
up. I'll have to rock my overcoat and
buy a black one and get a monocle for

each eye then I'll be a person all myself.

I just got a fine letter from Miss Maggie. She forgave me for not coming to her dinner party and said she'd give me a dinner yet, and I need not take her to a show just because I didn't get there. I'm going to take her now sure. Miss Maggie thinks too well of me that is she has too good an opinion of me. I wish she didn't. It's awful hard to live up to good opinions and do the right thing at the right time especially when you have an insane desire to do something real or any. I have always had that desire but never the nerve to put it over publicly yet. Some day

perhaps I'll create a small stir
among my friends and acquaintances
by robbing a bank (the clerk stopped when
I wrote that.) or doing some other
Diamond Dick stunt. You know
I like adventure — when it's some
body else's adventure. I may even
persuade you to run off with me
some day when you're not in
your right mind exactly.

Now you owe me a letter on the
strength of that last statement
if no other. Please send it along.

The lawyer's coming tomorrow and
Harry stays at home so be sure and
write Sincerely Harry.

Dear Bess:

I had started you the most doleful letter you ever got from me Monday. It was one long apology for getting sick Sunday and not being able to hear Byron on Tuesday. After looking it over I've decided to discard the whole sheet and start new. Though I doubt if my empty head can conjure up anything that will interest you. Remember I was up

till one on Thursday Wednesday
Friday. Saturday Sunday and Tuesday
getting up each day at five. You
can see that even Napoleon couldn't
expect any more of a person in
the way of wakefulness. Wednesday I
was to see you Thursday we had
calls ourselves Friday today Saturday
went calling and you know where
I went Sunday and Tuesday. I
had the most cursed nap Sunday
morning you ever read of. I told
you I think that Uncle Harrison
occupied a bed in my room Saturday
night and began arousing me at
half past four. I finally got up at
six and decided to take a nap from
~~the~~ seven to ten. The telephone and
neighbors calling knocked that out. So
with all my loss of sleep I must

have been very poor com-
pany Sunday night. For
the rest of this week it is the
key for me at 9 P.M. except
of course Friday for the D.D.
9 P.M. of the 59th Masonic District
of Mo. And Sunday night if
you'll let me come. Maybe
I'll have to work and can't
I hope not though.

You really don't know
how much I enjoyed Mr
Byars. I am one of his
staunchest admirers. M.B.

would not have been half
so good though had you not
been present. You know any
show is good to me, unless
it's positively rotten, if I can
only see it with you. Let's
hope that some rainy cool
day soon real soon the
sooner the better that we
have lunch in K.C. at—
well the Hinky dink? or
tenth and Grand or some other
place equally as good or

better and then see all the pictures
that can be crowded into four hours.
What say you? That'll be a regular
12th street stunt but if ~~pergata~~ you don't
have a good time doing what every
body does he'll live a mighty lousy
life won't he? I'm sure you must
like picture shows or you wouldn't
go every night in the week. My conscience
still hunts me a little yet for keeping
you from going to the Chatanqua in
the evening Tuesday. If I don't keep
my head shut about K.C. I'll bet you'd
have gone. Well a person must do
the wrong thing sometimes just so
he can have something to be sorry
for. I can positively assure you
though you missed not much.
Though it might have been better
than what you did see. I'm no
judge though and thought that

show pretty good.

Do you know I did the
oneryest thing this afternoon
I was cutting oats right here
close to the house and am-
putated the left foot of an old
hen with five chickens. I felt
badly about it too. She was over
in the oats where I couldn't
see her till I'd already done
it. Mamma says she'll get all
right. I hope so. I'd rather any-
thing most than to hurt some-
thing that can't tell me

what it thinks of me for doing
it. That old hen was more
worried over what became of
her chickens than she was over
her pot. There are people
who could very well profit by
her example.

Please forgive the Sunday
school book story but it
happened and that's what
I thought of it.

Please borrow more of
George's paper when you
write not because of the

seven letters but because
it holds more and makes
a longer letter. He maybe
won't miss a few sheets
and besides I bet he's used
lots of yours last winter.
Tell your mother her fine
dinner made me entirely
well and I'm as good as
new. That Sally L. was sure
fine as good as if you'd made
it. That's some compliment
too. Write quick.

Sincerely Harry.

Dear Bess:-

As a weather prophet
I guess most any old farmer
has P Conner beaten to a
frizzle. It is sprinkling rain
now and prospects are good
for a trash more. I caught
the limited last night all
right. There were five or six
got off at Grandview. Most of
them were well diggers for
Mr Johnson. It's nice to have
company when you are
sore even if you don't
know the company extra

well. It was as dark as a stack
of purple cats last night and both
dogs attempted to eat me up as
I came into the gate. I told Mary
that I intended giving the Collie
to you. She nearly had a spasm.
She pretends to be very much at-
tached to it. I think that two dogs are
generally two too many. We have
a good neighbor up the road who
has three big fat ones and his
horses and cows are so poor they
can hardly navigate. One dog is a
sufficiency on a farm and one
too many in town. They say that
when an assessor doesn't want
to be rebuked the best thing for
him to do is to enumerate all
the dogs in his district. I have an
idea that it would be very ef-
fective if a person had a desire
for unpopularity.

Aileen and Uncle Harrison
are both here. I have had a
fuss with Aileen already. I
didn't do any thing but throw
a small piece of bread at her.
It had some pea soup on it
but I wasn't aware of that
fact until it landed on her neck.
She has been very cool ever
since that chunk of bread
took her one in the neck.
Some people are touchy anyway.
She'll get over it if she stays
long around here. What
Aileen needs is two or three

brothers to pick on he
turn about. I guess you
can appreciate what a fine
effect brothers have on girls.

My dear much is squalling
for me to come and enter-
tain him at a game of
Coon Can. Can you play it?

It's some game if you
play for fun or if you
have plenty of money and
are lucky. I only play for
fun with him. I'd be hope

lessly hope ~~fairer~~ if I had to
part with a dollar every time
he beat me. That's the usual
price of a game. I hope most
sincerely that it will rain itself
out before the 4th, and also that it
will rain enough Saturday that
Bill can't think of Warehousing
and yet have the roads good
too. I shall be on deck at your
house about 9 o'clock or ^{8:45} ~~9:15~~. It
will be necessary for us to
leave at not later than nine be-
cause the train leaves Sheffield
at 9:33. We will then arrive at
Pete's at about eleven, a very proper
home for country style.

It's necessary that I show this

to a close Uncle Harry
is having a fit to play
cards and he's gotten to the
point where he has to be
conciliated. (can't spell it)
I hope your knee got well
forgot to ask about it Sunday
you should have hinted a
little to remind me. Well
I hope to see you Friday
evening as well as Sunday
morning. You owe me a
letter. Please use the cloth
size like this Sincerely Harry

Dear Bess:-

I succeeded in prying Mary loose from the Nolands in time for the car although I did not have much time to spare. Girls always can think of pretty things to say at the very last minute. I have Mary fairly well trained though when it comes to catching trains. I suppose the girls are coming out to spend the week end of next week. Mary said so any way. I think she is intending to have Dr Lestie's family come over on the same day. Won't we have a picnic. I see where I make me a

bed at the barn. It wouldn't be so
bad if it wasn't for the bugs. The hay
is new and sweet and all the poets
say but it is more besides. Poets always
fail to mention bugs and snakes. There's
one very tiny red bug that ought to be
immortalized by Kipling or some other gent
who writes jingles. I think that I succeeded
in depleting the supply in Mrs Lester's
yard anyway. Those said red bugs always
make one so glad they are not as large
as grasshoppers or crickets. There really
wouldn't be any use in humans trying
to live if they were. Can you imagine
the size bump a chigger as big as a
grasshopper could make? They don't have
them east of the Mississippi. I am wishing
most heartily that Mrs Lester's party had
been in Ill or Indiana although I fear
very much that if it had been I'd
never have gone. Now I don't suppose
I could ever induce the hostess to
construe that last remark as a com-

phiment do you? It was ^{not} meant
as it is said for I really had
a very nice time. I am sleepy
today and Kansan hand chiggers
are very very industrious so
if I say anything to you that
has a sound of ambiguity
just remember I mean well
but am not responsible.

I hope the creek will hurry
and arrive at the proper
stage for us to go fishing. By
then I shall be better hidden and
tough enough to resist at-
tacks by any kind of insect
in this state. I suppose

we shall have to take some
liquid bait along. The kind that
Hamlet ~~always~~ labeled "Danish
Snake Bite Cure." You know that
a fishing excursion is never
complete without at least a
small bottle. That's what
makes the fish that fall back
look so large. I have even heard
of cases where after using a
little of this liquid bait a person
could dump his can of worms
and catch fresh ones as they
came to hand provided they were
not too large. I suppose pieces
of pink and purple snakes

would make acceptable look good for
fish. I suppose also it would be well
for us to come home by the river road
so we can buy a few fish from the
fishermen. That also is entirely customary.
I am going to bring a pair of Khaki
overalls for mending purposes. There's
no use going to the creek if you can't
go into it.

Did you ever see the Medusa
in the moon? I imagined I saw her.
The proper directions are to think
off ^{your} girl's countenance and then you can
see it. I don't know how the girls
are supposed to see it. Probably imagine
that they are gazing into a mirror. I'd
rather look at the real thing than to
hurt my eyes and pain my head gazing
into the moon's face. Not that I'd ever
have ~~any~~ to put forth any effort whatever
to conjure up your face because it's at
ways in plain sight. I never see a pretty
girl or the picture of one that I don't
think, well if she didn't have this im-

perfection or that one who she'd
look like Bess. You know per-
fection can only be reached
once. You're it. So what's the
use imagining you in the
moon when I can see you
self at Independence.

The threshmen won't come
today but perhaps tomorrow. I
hoped they come today so I
could get to town some day
this week but I guess I won't
get in. Hope to see you Sunday
though. You now owe me a
table cloth sized letter.

Sincerely
Harry.

Dear Bess:-

I am going to send you a late letter anyway, hoping I'll get one before the week's out.

My Club meeting was a very tame affair. The booger were not out and I was persuaded to defer any action in regard to selling the lot stuff until after Nov. 11 when Grandview is going to have a Township Fair. As Pres of the Coal Club I instructed a committee to buy some advertising matter and also to raise some money to buy it with. It seems that money has to be in everything.

I am almost persuaded sometimes
that it's bigger than most things. Exar-
tenders are well represented in the
House of Lords (Brewers they call themselves)
as well as in New York's most exclusive
set. All on account of their ill gotten
gains. There's no use being a sound dough
though. As Rutha M. Clay would say
it's better to be poor but honest
even if it does hurt like - blazes
sometimes. In the last month nearly
every person I've dealt with in business
has taken some cash and left me
holding the sack. It's a good thing I
wasn't appointed on the committee
to raise money because I'd be tempted
to embezzle some of the funds.

We are due to have a card party at
our house tomorrow night. Some of
the grander folks are coming down
to lawn to play 500, with me to tell 'em
how. Won't that be a joyous jolt. I am
going to have a good time at it
anyway though. They are all rather
hilarious and you know I'm not
very backward myself when it comes
to making noise. If I could only
make money as easily as I can

stir up a racket I'd have begged
persuaded or cajoled you into
thinking Harry was the nicest
boy in seventeen states. But
never mind my ship's going
to come in yet and if it doesn't
have you aboard it'll only be a
charred hulk and not worth
the candle. You know I told you
once before that I thought you
the superlative of excellence in
every thing - and I think it harder
all the time. I've been crazy
about you ever since I can
remember. I hope it's a mutual
admiration society because then
I can mock harder and not
get half so tired. You know
when the motive's strong

enough a man can do most
any thing if he's got the stuff
in him. Perhaps I have n't got
it but there's nothing like
trying to find out.

Who knows I may be His Ex
cellency the gov of Montana
some day (hee hee) How would
you like to be Mrs gov?

I dreamed that I owned a
German Silver mine in Wy-
oming last night! Wasn't
that a grand dream on a
piece of Bride's cake? I guess
the spangles and white frosts
gave me the silver suggestion
but where under heaven could

I get the German part? From my
Granddad on my mother's side I
guess he was a Dutchman.

Papa has gone to sleep in his
chair. He's waiting very patiently
for me to finish my letter so he
can go to bed. He occupies the couch
down here by the stove. I don't feel a
bit like going to bed now I've got
the habit of staying up I guess
But my oh me how I hate to
arise at 5 a. m. It has to be done
though when papa's around home.
If he goes to bed at half past
four he gets up at five and so do
I. Mamma is a sleepy head like
me. She never wants to get up but
she can stay up till the small
hours at night.

I guess this letter is a mixture
and doesn't amount to much. I
hope you'll answer it though
My letters get one day later every
week. You'll get this one Friday
unless I mail it on the W.C.S.
at 6:30 tomorrow. I lost one

by doing that and I'm not
going to do it again.

Hope to see you Sunday
evening and get a letter Sunday
morning.

Most sincerely

Harry.

Papa's going to N.C. tomorrow
if I can trust him maybe you'll
get this Thursday.

Dear Bess:-

We are in Ft Stockton today.

I didn't get to write at San Angelo because we didn't stop long enough. It is about to rain here for the first time since November. Uncle Harrison and I were driven out to a big alfalfa farm this morning and he got cold. Said if he ever thawed out he'd never freeze again in this country anyway. I have about given up hope for this proposition now. There's no harm done though, because the old gent feels better than he has for two months. My only task will be getting him home from Kansas

serenity from north to south.

I just heard a Dutchman make a joke. Someone asked him to have a drink. He said you'd be said I prefer drink between drinks.

The train has made another start. My most excellent penmanship is now almost illegible by the motion. It affects the spelling also. It is nearly impossible for me to spell correctly at any time and when the train rocks the alphabet becomes jumbled completely in my head. I hope to see you on Wednesday evening. Hold the thought for my good luck. There's no one wants to vomit half so badly as I do. Will call up when I arrive in town. Dreamt I was taking you to the show last night. Had a new machine (not a Ford like) I can make the show part come true but not the machine. There's one waiting for me.

Sincerely Harry.

City. He's feeling so well that he'll want to stay there.

There are several Dutchmen aboard who think the country is very fine. They are all going to buy.

The stock agent of the Orient road is with us. He's a real southerner, raised on a plantation at Marshall Texas. He's been arrested by killers and had all kinds of experience. His home is San Angelo. He says that town has more millionaires than any other town in the country its size. They are cowmen. One of them owns a couple of Texas counties. This county we are in has an area equal to two Rhode Islands. It's about 100 miles long and

T. C. H. MINING COMPANY
ZINC AND LEAD ORESADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE
TO HOME OFFICE.

Commerce, Okla., Aug 5 1916

Dear Boss:

I wrote you yesterday and promised to write again today. Mr. Hughes got a wire from home yesterday evening that his barn had burned, hay, oats and all. He and Mrs. Hughes had to go home and see about it so I am in full charge. I don't seem to be in charge of much. The mine all but shut kind last night. So I shall probably have to ride the rods home instead of the new car. I'm going to give her one more week and then take the consequences. If Jerry Culbertson would get busy and raise some money we could go a head yet but I doubt if he'll ever take any more interest in the thing now. I may go into the auto business down here if I can make the old mine produce even a reasonable amount.

There is no Ford agency here. One would pay about \$5000.00 a year. They sell about 200 cars every year here, besides supplies and tires. ~~that~~

I have only gone in the hole on this hole about \$11000.00. Do you suppose I'll ever catch up? I

T. C. H. MINING COMPANY
ZINC AND LEAD ORESADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE
TO HOME OFFICE.

Commerce, Okla.,

191

think I will. Uncle Harry will probably cut me off his will but that can't be helped. If you still have faith in my poor judgement I can still win. You know a man's judgement is good or bad accordingly as he wins or loses on a proposition. It seems to me that it's one big guess and the fellow who guesses right is the man of good judgement. I am going to keep guessing. Mamma says that Grandpa Young was cleared out three times that she can remember but he came up every time with something else. This is only once for me but it's a once that I surely hate to contemplate. I am still hoping the next round of slots will make us a Blue Goose. There's nothing equals this business for making m-cash of men. They really and truly expect something to turn up. Please send me another good letter right away. I make two trips a day to the P.O. looking for your letters.

Most sincerely
Harry.

Nov 15 1918

Dear Bess:-

Your good letter of Oct 26 came today and you of course can guess how happy I am to get it. I am enclosing the 40 cents for the very nice things you said to me. Being written with red ink reminds me of a letter I encased for one of my Irishmen the other day. He started out with blue ink and ran out so he said well here goes with a little blood and went on and finished his letter with red ink. I suppose his girl thought he really used blood. A letter from you written with charcoal chalk or clay would be fine enough to send me into the seventh heaven. I don't care what they're written with long as I get them.

I am very glad that Pike Sands holds no malice for my having trusted him. You know it is the hardest job a man ever undertook to be absolutely square and just to 194 men when

never did the Hun score a hit on me.

There are rumors ripe that we will go to Germany to do police and rioting duty. I'd rather go home but if your Uncle Samuel need us in Germany to Germany we'll go and be as happy as we can. We got in on the last drive and fired up to the last hour and I suppose that is the reason they'll send us if they do. Shall I bring you some German spoons and table ware or just some plain loot in the form of graft money? I hope they give me Coblenz or Cologne to hold down there should be a good opportunity for a rising young Captain with an itching palm shouldn't you? I can't remember when I was ever taking any beauty sleep unless it was some time when I'd been up for 60 or 65 hours and was probably sleeping the next twenty four. I have done that several times. Once I was up so long I thought I never would want to go to bed any more. The Major made me and I felt better after 24 hours of sleep. I hope Bill Boston has a good time and I wish I was in his place, except that I'd like to bring the Battery home now that it has gone through the war with me. I hope to ride a prancing steed down Grand Ave at the head of D Rty, the fourth in the Column when the last parade before the Gunster out is made. I dreamed last night that I was trying to exchange a 100 franc note for real money in a Kansas City bank. It was a disappointment when I found I was not there.

I got a letter from Fred today and shall proceed to answer it. Please keep writing to one who thinks of you

Always
Harry

Harry Truman
Capt. D. R. 129 Fa.
American E. F.

you have good ones and bad ones
(Every few bad) smart ones and dull
ones. I love 'em all and if anybody
wants a fight or a quarrel with me
he can get it suddenly and all he
wants if he says anything derogatory
about my battery or one of my
men. I wouldn't trade off the "worst"
one I've got for any other whole
battery. While I'm not a braggart
I believe I can take my outfit and
beat any other one in the A.E.F. shooting
or doing any other kind of battery work.
(Every Bty. Commander in the regiment says
the same thing) I recommended one of
my kids to go to West Point and he was
one out of 7 in the A.E.F. to go. I was
as proud of him as if I done it myself.
You know I have succeeded in doing
what it was my greatest ambition
to do at the beginning of the war. That
is to take a battery through as B.C.
and not lose a man. We fired some
10000 or 12000 rounds at Heine and were
shelled ourselves time and again but

Near Verdun
Camp La Bahalle
Dec. 14, 1918

Dear Bess:-

It is a dark unwholesome French day and I am frankly homesick and very very lonesome. Christmas is approaching and I can't possibly see those I want to and I do so much I could. I can't even send you a present that I'm sure you'll get, not even a cat's paw. This desolate place is about seven kilometers from Verdun in a patch of woods. The sun hasn't shown in I don't know how many days nor does it look as if it ever intended to shine again.

I guess it will though and I know it's shining in USA and at Nice.

physically, make ^{ten} suite to the mamas and sweet
hearts and bring 'em all home. I shall be as nearly
pleased with myself as I ever expect to be until
the one great event of my life is pulled off which
I am fondly hoping will take place immediately
on my having believed that 194 men in U.S.A.
You'll have to take a leading part in that event you
know and then for one great future. I've al-
most come to the conclusion that it's not
intended for me ever to be very rich nor very
poor and I am about convinced that that will
be about the happiest state a man can be. To
have the finest girl in all the whole world (and
I make the statement without fear of contradiction)
to share my joys and troubles, mostly joys I'm

hoping, to have just enough of this world's goods
to make it pleasant to try for more, to own a
Ford and tour the U.S.A. and France perhaps, al-
though I've nearly promised old Miss Liberty that
she'll have to turn around to see me again, and
still have a nice little country home to be
comfortable in - well that's really not a bad
future to contemplate. Maybe have a little
politics and some nice little dinner parties oc-
casionally just for good measure. How does it
sound to you? Just its contemplation has al-
most cured me of the blues.

You know when I was a kid say about 13 or 14
I was a tremendous reader of heavy literature
like Homer, Abbot's Lives, Livy, Tacitus, Isaac and

I am so glad you are a general. I shall
always expect you to outrank me in our
household and there is never any pos-
sibility of my ever being anything in the
military beyond a Captain, although
had the war continued, which God
forbid, I should eventually have had an-
other promotion. You tell Geo Fred and
May that I would have appreciated
the major's leaves and the compliment
very highly but I'd never have worn
them. All promotions ceased in the
A.E.F. on Nov. 11, 1918 the greatest day in
history. Personally I'd rather be a Battery
Commander than a Brigadier General. I am
virtually the dictator of the actions of 194
men and if I succeed in making them
work as one, keep them healthy morally

the memoirs of Napoleon Bonapart.
Then it was my ambition to make
Napoleon look like a sucker and I
thirsted for a West Point education
so I could be one of the oppressors as
the kid said when asked why he wanted
to go there. You'd never guess why I
had such a wild desire and you'll
laugh when I tell you. It was only
so you could be the leading lady of
the palace or empire or whatever
it was I wanted to build. You may
not believe it but my notion as to
who is the best girl in the world has
never changed and my military am-
bition has ended by having arrived at
the post of centurian and that's a
big way from Caesar isn't it?

point where I do the questioning, it seems real funny and I can't understand why I was ever afraid. I asked one man in line why he had no pistol and he swallowed about three times and finally succeeded in saying No, sir! I found out that he was a replacement from the I.O.S. and he'd been told that all the Captains of our Bn were hard boiled cookies and he'd better step straight. My Irish aren't afraid of me nor the Colonel either. In fact they sometimes are very nearly disrespectful to him when he acts ludicrously they laugh at him. I rather admire em for it.

You are probably bored stiff by this time but I am writing you just as I feel today. I do wish I could see you Christmas day. I'll be thinking of you as I usually am anyway. I hope to have a better present for you next Christmas than the one I tried to send you this one. Keep on writing to one who thinks of you. Always

Harry Truman

Capt 129 F A

American E F
France.

Harry.

Now I want to be a farmer. Can you
beat it? I'm hoping you'll like the rub
just as well as you would have
the Napoleon. I'm sure the farmer will
be the happier.

Today was our regular inspection
day and I had to inspect Pete's battery
and Salisbury inspected mine. Pete
looked over Salisbury's. The Chief Quarilla
gave me a very nice clean bill of
health and of course I gave Pete one.
You've no idea how scared some of
these men get when a Captain stops
in the inspecting process and asks
him a question. Most of 'em would
rather go over the top than talk on in-
spection day. I used to be that way
myself but since I've got to the



COUNTY COURT
JACKSON COUNTY, MISSOURI

ROBERT W. BARR
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
EASTERN DISTRICT

HARRY S. TRUMAN
PRESIDING JUDGE

THOMAS B. BASH
HOWARD J. FREEMAN
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
WESTERN DISTRICT

At Riley, Mo. July 17, 1929
INDEPENDENCE, MO.

Dear Bess:

Well another perfect day. The letter was in the box when I came in from the firing point. I am glad that the baby had a good time at the park and the flying field. I want her to do everything and have everything and still have that most people have to work to live, and I don't want her to be a high hat.

I took my field glasses to the ordnance office of the 128th F.A. and had them cleaned. They are just as good as the day I bought them now and I would not trade them for a new pair because of the sentimental attachment. Maybe you don't know it

but I guess I am two thirds durn
fool and the other third sentimental.
Whenever I see a yellow headed little
girl I want to pick her up and
squeeze her, when I meet a member
of my battery I don't care how
mean and good for nothing he is
he can have whatever I've got and
when I think of schooldays I always
think of a pretty little girl with curls
down her back who grew into the
best and sweetest sweetheart a
man ever had and I wish I
could see her now. Kiss my baby
and look for me some time Satur-
day I hope; will phone you if I
am later.

Your good for nothing but
loving husband
Harry.



European Plan

Hotel Robidoux

Accommodations for 500 Guests

Absolutely Fire Proof

W. E. DOWNS, Manager

St. Joseph, Mo.

Sunday May 7, 1937

Dear Bee:-

This has been a very dull Sunday. I came up here last night to a Legion affair and stayed all night and I'm still here at noon. It was a good party but I had to leave it. As usual they got too rough and I'm still in politics. I was supposed to go to the Lake of the Ozarks yesterday with Neild, Bosley and Lutzier, but Neild had to go home so that party was called off. I went out to the farm and had dinner and the phone began its usual tattoo and I came up here. I'll leave for the farm in a few minutes because the room at home has not paint on the floor. Tomorrow I'll be forty-nine and for all

the good I've done the forty might as well be
left off. Take it all together though the experience
has been worth while; I'd like to do it again.
I've been in railroad, bank, farm, war, politics
love (only once and it still sticks) been busted and
still am and yet I have stayed an idealist.
I still believe that my sweetheart is the ideal
woman and that my daughter is her duplicate.
I think that for all the horrors of war it still
makes a man if he's one to start with. Politics
should make a thief, a rascal, and a pessimist of
anyone but I don't believe I'm any of them
and if I can get the Kansas City Court House
done without scandal no other judge will
have done as much and then maybe I can
retire as collector and you and the young
lady can take some European and South
American tour when they'll do you most
good; or maybe go to live in Washington and
see all the great and near great in action.
We'll see. I'm counting the days till I see you.
Lots of love to you both Harry.

Harry S. Truman
Independence, Mo.

Washington D.C.
Dec 11, 1935

Dear Bess:-

Well I am up to date on all correspondence, have no appointments except to eat dinner with Oscar and my head doesn't ache. You're no idea how very pleasant that is. If you and Margey had just come on with me every thing would be perfect. I dread the trip home because I know what they'll do to me.

And yet it's a peculiar feeling to have nothing hanging over me. I keep wanting to do something - there's a driving force inside me that makes me get into things I can't sit still and do nothing. I've

read the Interstate Commerce Law
in the last two days and will
start on the Court decisions unless
something interferes. I'm going to be
better informed on the transportation
problem than anyone here including
Eastman if I can manage it.
I'm also studying the banking law.

I wish I'd get a letter every day
but they just haven't got lined
out yet. The apartment business
is all lined out now and I
look for nothing to worry us there.
We can get Nettie if we want her
I'm sure. Kiss Margery and keep
writing. Love to you both.
Harry

Harry S. Truman
Independence, Mo.

Washington D.C.
Sunday June 28

Dear Bess:-

I was so lonesome last night
I just had to spend four dollars to
call you up. If I'd stayed in Philly
it would have cost me five for
a hotel and I'd gotten wet besides.
The N.Y. Times said this morning
that everyone got soaked but they
stayed anyway, a hundred and five
thousand of them to hear and see
the President and Coatsworth. That's
a real tribute. His speech was mas-
terpiece I think. The Convention was
like all such gatherings, just one
grand yell from start to finish
and in order find out what went
on it was necessary to read

the papers or go down to a hotel
and listen to the radio. You could
not tell what was happening by
being on the floor. I was there every
day and every night except Thursday
night. When they nominated Roosevelt
I left after an hour. Jim Pendegast
got the leg of his pants ripped down
the front on a railing during the
demonstration. Luckily he had an-
other pair - it was a Ted Marks suit.
I went to bed early Friday night got up
at 5 A.M. real time and drove down
here. Cleaned up the pressing mail
and slept all afternoon. called you
up and then went to bed. I've been
clearing off my desk this morning.
Have two waste baskets full of
"important" papers to throw away.

Harry S. Truman
Independence, Mo.

I hope you are enjoying the day.
It's just about as hot here as it
was in Independence June 28, 1919.
I wish I had a grey checked suit to
celebrate in, but I haven't so put
on a white one. There is no
special prize for seventeen years
of married life that I could dis-
cover so you'll have to make
out without any. I'd like to be
there to take you out to dinner
though. Lots of water has gone un-
der the bridge since then. War heroes
are no longer that. They are now
looked upon as a sort of nuisance
and are considered fools to have

gone. Clark made the statement
that if his pa had been President
there'd have been no war at all.
Oh well!

I think my sweetheart is better
looking today than ever, if that
is possible and you know it is
not fashionable now to think that
of the same one. Please Mrs. Margie
and I hope I get that letter
tomorrow it was n't in the
mail this morning.

Love to you and I hope
for at least seventeen more

Harry

Harry S. Truman
Independence, Mo.

Pennsylvania Train
Nov 30 to Washington 11/37.

Dear Bess! It was good to hear your voice
last night, but not half as good as really seeing
and talking to you - even if my combina-
tion of words makes you sick sometimes.
I suppose I'm a clown and a fool but I've
never cared much how words were com-
bined if their meaning happened to be
honest and sincere, and that is all words
are for. Maybe you don't know it, but I'd
rather lose a hand or have an eye pulled
out than make you a moment's suffering
or hurt - either mentally or physically. I've
seen so much difficulty caused by sheer
unthoughtfulness that I've tried all my
life to be thoughtful and to make every
person I come in contact with happier
for having seen me. Maybe that's silly,
too. I don't know. I've never paid any at-
tention to what people here said about
me and very little to what they say to
me, because most people only mean
about half they say. Well the sun has

been shining all afternoon, although it
snowed all forenoon in St Louis. The
B. & O. canceled their 11:58 train last night
and the Pennsylvania 12:30 A. M. train
gets to Washington at exactly the same
hour as the one that leaves at nine
the next morning, so I decided to take
the noon train "Spirit of St Louis" and
arrive at 9:25 two hours after the other
two. The Gov. was most cordial but he
is going to do as he pleases - and so
would I if I were in his shoes. I really
believe he'll make one of this country's real
ones. Anyway he's not a booze fighter
nor is he running after the ladies.
So if we don't get jobs for the faithful
maybe the State will profit anyway. He
likes pomp and circumstance and maybe
that's all there is to any of it. The train
is rough. Kiss Margie; love to you Harry.

Berlin, 7/11/45.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Dear Bess: - The letter came last night while I was at Joe's dinner. Was I glad to get it! No your taste in hats is not skeneey. If you ever cultivate the same sort of you for crazy hats that the two you gave those Paris ones to, have I'll refuse to go to church with you. I'd say that is a dire threat. Your hats suit me and theirs do not.

I can't get Chanel #5. Padre says there is none to be had - not even on the black market. His home station is in Paris. But I managed to get some other kind for \$6.00 an ounce at the American P.X. They said it is equal to #5 and

sells for \$350⁰⁰ an ounce at home. So
if you don't like it a profit can be
made on it. I bought you a Belgian
lace luncheon set - the prettiest thing
you ever saw. I'm not going to tell
you what it cost - you'd probably have
a receiver appointed for me and of-
ficially take over the strong box. But
I came out a few dollars to the good
in the game of chance on the boat - so
it's invested in a luxury for you.

The Padre has had a good time. He
and Charlie Ross hit it off perfectly,
and of course Vaughan, Vardaman and
Capt were his old buddies of Ft. Riley
and Leavenworth. I'm going to mass
at 11:30, presided over by him. I've

already been to a Protestant service
so I guess I should stand in good
with the Almighty for the coming
week - and my law I'll need it.

But I seem to have Joe & Winnie
talking to themselves and both are be-
ing exceedingly careful with me.
Uncle Joe gave this dinner last night.
There were at least 25 toasts - so
much getting up and down that there
was practically no time to eat or
drink either - a very good thing. Being
the superduper guest I pulled out at
11 o'clock after a lovely piano and violin
concert by a ditty faced quartet. The
two men play the piano, the two women
the violin. I never heard any better
ones. Chopin, Tchaikovsky, Liszt, Hungarian

Rhapsody, Russian, Ukrainian and Polish
folk dances - it was real music.

Since I'd had America's No. 1 pianist to
play for Uncle Joe at my dinner he
had to go me one better. I had one and
one violinist - and he had two of each.

He talked to me confidentially at the
dinner and I believe things will be
all right in most instances. Some
things we won't and can't agree on - but
I have already what I came for. Hope
I can break it off in a few days.

The weather is perfect and I feel
fine. The boys say there's never been
a conference as well presided over.
The Senate gave me some good experience.

Lots & lots of love, kiss the lady.
Harry.

March 4, 1947

Dear Bess: We arrived on
the dot at 10 A.M. Left K C
at 3:04 and had to slow
down so we would not ar-
rive too soon. I rode with
the pilot as we went over
the 10000 foot rim of the
Valley of Mexico City. Popocatepetl
came into view about a hun-
dred miles from the valley,
but we couldn't see Orizaba

because of the haze. Orizaba
is just west of Vera Cruz
and rises right out of the
sea level plane to 18 700 feet.
Popo is a thousand feet lower.

The airport was lined with
people and the Mexicans put
on a real show for me.

The Mayor of the City and Gov. of
the Federal District (the same man)
made me guest of honor and
presented me with a solid
gold medal weighing a half

poured with the ruins of the
city on one side and a re-
plica of the Aztec calendar
stone on the other. I wore
it all day to the delight of
the Mexican President.

He has a beautiful home
where I called on him,
and three lovely children,
two boys and a girl. I met
the First Lady of Mexico and she
is a charming person.
The President told me at the

tant that she was highly
pleased with the presents you
sent. They are sending you
a silver tea service.

Last night's affair was a colorful
one. The streets were packed from
the Embassy to the Palace and
at least 10,000 were in the square
in front of it. The President & I
had to greet them from the
balcony in Franz Joseph style. Never
had such a welcome. Hope every-
thing is going well. Tell Margie to
behave! Lots of love Harry

Sept. 30, 1947.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Dear Bess:- Yesterday was one of the most hectic of days as I told you. I'm not sure what has been my worst day. But here is a situation fraught with terrible consequences. Suppose, for instance that Italy should fold up and that Tito then would march into the Po Valley. All the Mediterranean Coast of France then is open to Russian occupation and the iron curtain comes to Bordeaux, Calais, Antwerp and the Hague. We withdraw from Greece and Turkey and prepare for war! It just must not happen. But here I am confronted with a violently opposition Congress whose committees

would cost us 400 billion and untold
lives, mostly civilian. So I must do
what I can. I shouldn't write you
this stuff but you should know what
I've been facing since Potsdam.

Bill Helms' book is a great disappoint-
ment. It is a build up of Bill and not
a biography of me. Too fast. The Potsdam
has a bad effect on all of 'em.

Hope you have a nice time a good
party at the Heimbach. I'm sure you will.
I haven't resumed my walks yet but will
in a day or two. Too much to read.

Gen. Bradley made a report to me today
on his European trip and he remarked
on my having had to make more mo-
mentous decisions than nearly any other
president. He's right, and I hope

2

with few exceptions, are living in 1890:
is not representative of the country's
thinking at all. But I'll do a job and it
must be done - win lose or draw.

Sent letters to Taker, Bridges, Vandenberg
and Eaton requesting them to call their
committees together as soon as possible.
Had my food committee together and
will make a radio speech Sunday.
To feed France and Italy this winter will
cost 580 million, the Marshall Plan $16\frac{1}{2}$
billion. But you know in October + Nov-
ember 1945 I canceled 63 billion in ap-
propriations 55 billion at one crack.
Our war cost that year was set at 105
billion. The $16\frac{1}{2}$ is for a four year period
and is for peace. A Russian war

most of em have been right.

Edward Arnold came in to see me this afternoon and brought me wonderful pictures of all the Presidents. He told me and the office force some good stories about Sam Goldwyn, Harry Warner & Syros Skorus, imitating them in their manner and voice. It gave me sore sides from laughing.

Tell the baby I'll write her soon.
Hope Frank doesn't get another boil.

Lots of love

Harry.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

July 9 1948

Dear Bess:- I've been trying to write you ever since arrival here but just now succeeded in getting it done. I've had only one walk, that yesterday morning for twenty minutes and no swim at all.

The train was on time Tuesday night and the Democrats were on the south porch when I arrived. We talked until midnight when your call came in and then I read an outline of the platform, gotten up by Sam Rosenman. That took until 1:30

2

Wednesday morning and then I went to sleep. Awoke at 5:30 as usual and heard the news, all about what Jas Roosevelt would do to me etc. Read the mail went to breakfast and to work; had few appointments and so came back to the House at 12 and went to bed. Had sandwich and butter milk and went back to sleep.

Went over the platform again at 4 P.M. came back to the House at 7 had a big dinner and went to bed at 8:30. Never been as tired and groggy in my life. Think the sea had some effect after all. Yesterday was the most hectic. Matt kept running in people to talk

to me - people I didn't want to see.
These kids around me have all turned
politicians and precinct captains -
and they know nothing about it.

Finished the outline for the plat-
form and sent it to Philly. Settled
the R.R. strike and had Fred Vinson
to dinner. He stayed until 11:30 PM
talking about every thing.

I still don't know what our pro-
gram is. Biffle called and said he
had a suite for you and Margie
at the Drake. Evidently they expect
you to come to the Convention Tuesday
or Wednesday. I don't know which. I'm
supposed to go up there Wednesday

on Thursday. Maybe I can tell you
what we are supposed to do Sunday
on the phone. I don't know now.

It's worse than Chicago if that's
possible. I wish I'd stayed on the
farm and never gone to war in
the first place!

Well take care of yourself. Kiss
the daughter and tell everyone hello.
Hope your mother is all right.

Lots of love

Harry.

Cabinet at ten - and more nuts
after that I guess.



THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 12. 1945

The Courts should be strictly judicial and not dabble in policy - except interpretation of the Constitution.

It is not at all proper for courts to try to make laws or to read law school theories into the law and policy laid down by the Congress.

We want no Gestapo or Secret Police. F.B.I.
HSD

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

is tending in that direction. They are ~~starting~~ ^{starting} botling in sex life scandals and plain blackmail when they should be catching criminals. They also have a lot of sneering at local law enforcement officers. This must stop. Cooperation is what we must have.

HST



THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



I should like to see the Constitution amended to do away with all two thirds rules. This means treaty ratification and Presidential Vetos. These two matters should be accomplished by requiring a majority of both House and Senate an actual majority of the membership not a majority of those present. Every Legislator should be required to express his opinion by vote

#54

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



on these two most important legislative responsibilities. They should here be accomplished by unanimous consent.

Impeachment should be made simpler and an impeachment court should be set up or the Supreme court should conduct the trial. The result to be ratified by a majority of Senate and House - same sort of a majority as before stated.

HST

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

School system needs
overhauling. Kids should
learn more fundamental
"reading writing and arithma-
tic". Freud psychology and
"nut doctors" should be
eliminated.





THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

June 1 '48.

Yesterday was "medal pinning day," with one spilling over into this morning.

Gave here early a Distinguished Service Medal. He's earned one in the last 30 days - let alone the previous 12 years.

Called all the White House force into the rose garden and personally read the citation and pinned the medal on him. Said it was his mother's birthday and

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WASHINGTON



Both of us got sort of emotional. After the pictures we took something for our nerves and to calm our feelings.

In the morning I had given Mrs Knox a Legion of Merit badge for the dead Secretary of the Navy. It was a nice ceremony too in the executive office with Secs. of War and Navy present with their aides and assistants & wives. Mrs Hull was present.

Gave the Regent of Iraq a merit badge this morning. He is a nice young man

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WASHINGTON



and not a bit upsetage.
His foreign Minister is also
a regular fellow.

Have been going through
some very hectic days. Eyes
troubled somewhat. Too much
reading "fine print." Nearly
every memorandum has
a catch in it and it has
been necessary to read at
least a thousand of them
and as many reports.

Most of it at night. See
the Secretaries at 9:15 after
dictating personal mail

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for 45 minutes. Usually
stop in the Map Room at
8:20 and spend tea minutes
finding ^{out about} ship sinkings, casualties
etc. Gather up dispatches
from Stalin, Churchill, Hurley
and others.

After discussing the days
prospects with Connelly,
Ross Hassett, McKim, and
Early (I'll miss him) then
commence to see the cus-
tomers. Usually Senators,
Congressmen, Cabinet mem-
bers and Missionaries.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



Saw Herbert Hoover day before yesterday and had a pleasant and constructive conversation on food and the general troubles of U.S. Presidents—two in particular.

We discussed our prima donnas and wondered what makes 'em. Some of my boys who come in with me are having trouble with their dignity and prerogatives. It's hell when a man gets in close association with the

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



President. Something happens to him. Study Riezen and one or two others.

Some Senators and Congressmen come in and pass the time of day and then go out and let me save the world in the press.

That publicity complex is hell and few can escape it's here. When a good man comes along who hasn't the bug I try to get him

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



The family left for Missouri last evening. Went to the train with them and rode to Silver Spring just as I did with my mother and sister a week or so ago. Daughter was in a very unsatisfactory humor. I hope - sincerely hope, that this situation (my being President) is ^{not} going to affect her adversely. My great predecessor had a lot of trouble with his family. Most all of em sold him down the river and when they weren't selling him they

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



"sold the country. But at
that I sympathize with them.
They were handicapped too.
I'm trying to see that they
get the same just treatment
that other Americans get.

I'm always so lonesome
when the family leaves. I have
no one to raise a fuss over
my neckties and my haircuts,
my shoes and my clothes gen-
erally. I usually put on a
terrible tie, not even Bob
Hannegan or Ed McKim would
wear just to get a loud
protest from Bess & Margie.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



When they are gone I have
to put on the right ones and
it's no fun.

Went to church this morning
and beat the publicity boys.
Walked across Jackson Park with
no advance detail and slipped
into a rear pew of St. Johns
Church without attracting any
notice whatever. Don't think
over six people recognized me.
Several soldiers & sailors stood
and saluted me as I walked
across the park but there
were no curiosity seekers
around and I enjoyed the

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



back of em.

Had dinner on the south porch all by myself. It is a beautiful outlook across the White House lawn to the Jefferson Memorial with the Washington Monument rising just to the left of the picture. And the Sabotage Press, represented by Mr. Walden did everything possible to present the building of the Jefferson Memorial. It makes a lovely picture from that south porch.

Church was rather dull

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But I had a chance to do some thinking and the time was not wasted. A lot of the world's troubles have been caused by the interpretation of the Gospels and the controversies between sects and creeds. It is also silly and comes of the prima donna complex again.

The Jews claim God Almighty picked 'em out for special privilege. Well I'm sure He had better judgment. Fact is I never thought God picked any favorites. It is my

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



studied opinion that any
race, creed or color can be
God's pointers if they act the
part - and many few of em
do that.

June 4. 1945.

Some day Alabama Sena-
tors & Rep. Sparkman hear of
a Board vacancy & want it
for Alabama. I advise their ac-
tivity.

Saw the Big Four from the
Congress - W. Keller, Buckley
Rayburn, W. Connick. Rayburn
spent week end in Maryland
at the fishing resort of Jim
Barnes - a grand old blither

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



State guests sleep; the Lincoln and Monroe rooms and my own and the family quarters. I think they got a kick out of their high powered guide - so did I.

June 5 '45.

Another hectic day in the executive office. Saw a lot of customers. Hope they all left happy. Most of 'em did.

Took Ross Snyder and Rosenman to the "House" for lunch. Had 'em upstairs in my so called "Study" and gave them a libation before we went to the family dining room

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



June 5 '45
for lunch. Told the three
of them that they were most
in my confidence and that
I wanted frank and unadul-
terated statements of fact to
me from them - and that when
they couldn't treat me on that
basis, they'd be of no use to me.

We had a nice lunch and
discussed sale of war plants,
surplus property board chair-
man, and F.E.P.C. All loaded
with political dynamite. We
expressed opinions of various
people including Guy Gillette
and his successor. Guy can't
shake up his mind on anything.
If God told him to take charge

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WASHINGTON



of Heaven, he'd be dead sure
that Hell would be an easier
place to run. I have known him
to change his mind three times
in as many conferences on
one issue. He's very religious
very good looking and is so an-
xious to do what is right. But
he can never make up his
mind on what God wants. If
he had the power of decision
he'd be a great man. Too bad
he has not.

Went to a party this evening
for Leshe Biffle. ~~Don~~ ^{my} ~~friend~~ ^{mistake}
was the host. He's Barkley's son-
in-law. I was a surprise
guest. Arrived at the hotel

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Raleigh left about seven o'clock. The secret service men were getting me through the lobby - pushing people right and left to make way for the President - politely of course. We came to the elevator and there were Biff, several Congressmen and a Senator or two waiting to go up. The Secret Service men who take care of the Nation's Chief Executive, think only of the President and his convenience. Sometimes it is very embarrassing to a modest man.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



They began pushing Congressmen, Senators and other big shots out of the way at the ~~the~~ elevator - even including the guest of honor - Mr. Biffle. Biffle is rather slight in build weighing about 130 pounds so I grabbed him from behind by his elbows and shoved him into the elevator ahead of me. He thought he was being too roughly treated for a regular Raleigh guest and turned on me to express his opinion. When he saw who was handling him, he was so surprised and happy that

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



it made me ashamed.

The dinner was one great success. ~~Don~~^{Wirt} called on Biff's Senator from Arkansas, Bill Fullbright, who made some very appropriate remarks. Then he called on Judge Pine, Sen. Scott Lucas, Sen. Hatch and his father-in-law Sen. Barkley. Barkley really spread himself. He not only paid a great tribute to Biff but he went out of his way to pay a very high compliment to me.

Wish we'd had a stenographer there. It was a heartiest endorsement of Biff & me.

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WASHINGTON



Got back to the White House
at 10:30. Called the Madam
and talked to her and my baby
girl (she does n't like that designa-
tion). I can't help wanting to
talk to my sweetheart and my
baby every night. I'm a damn
fool I guess because I could
never get excited or worked
up about gals or women. I
only had one sweetheart from
the time I was six. I saw
her in Sunday School at the
Presbyterian Church in Indepen-
dence when my mother took
me there at that age and
afterwards in the 5th grade at
the Ott School in Independence

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



when her Aunt Nannie was
our teacher and she sat be-
hind me. She sat behind
me in the sixth, seventh
and High School grades and
I thought she was the most
beautiful and the sweetest
person on earth - and I'm
still of that opinion after
twenty six years of being mar-
ried to her. I'm old fashioned
I guess. But it's a happy state
to labor under in this terrible
job I fell heir to on Apr. 12 45.



THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

June 7 '45

Looks like San Francisco would be a success yet. Which Joe agreed to accept our interpretation of the Veto. He also agreed to reconsider the Polish question. We may get a peace yet. Hopkins has done a good job in Moscow.

Danes did a good one in Britain. It was a good thought when they were sent over.

Montana went haywire and elected a Republican Congressman and Wheeler went haywire in Italy on the Russians. Every time

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



we get things going halfway
right with the Soviets some
smart aleck has to attack
them. If it isn't Willie Hearst,
it's Bertie M. Coymack or
Bert Wheeler ~~is~~ ^{it is} some other
kind who wanted to appease
Germany but just can't see
any good in Russia. I'm
not afraid of Russia. They've
always been our friends and
I can't see any reason why
they shouldn't always be. The
only trouble is the Crazy Am-
erican Communist. There is
only one in a million

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



of our population but they
are loyal to Stalin and not
to the American President.
I'd like to send them to Russia.
Uncle Joe would promptly send
them to Siberia or a concen-
tration camp I'm sure. But
I can't do that and wouldn't
if I could. Emma Goldman
and William Z. Foster proved
by experience that the dicta-
torship of the politician is
no different from the Czar
or Hitler. There is no socialism
in Russia. It's the hatred
of special privilege.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



A common everyday citizen has about as much to say about his government as a stock holder in the Standard Oil of New Jersey has about his Company. But I don't care what they do. They evidently like their government or they wouldn't die for it. I like ours so let's get along.

You know Americans are funny birds. They are always sticking their noses into some body's business which isn't any of their's.
We send missionaries and

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WASHINGTON



political propagandists to China, Turkey, India and everywhere to tell those people how to live. Most of 'em know as much or more than we do. Russia won't let 'em in. But when Russia puts out propaganda to help our parlor pinkies - well that's bad - so we think. There is not any difference between the two approaches except one is "my" approach and the other is "yours." Just a "meat & bean" affair.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



The United States was created by the boys and girls who ~~got along~~ couldn't get along at home. So called Puritans who were not by any means pure came to Mass to try out their own witch burning theories. Roger Williams could not stand even any better than they could stand England under the Stuarts.

Most every colony on the East Coast was founded for about the same reason by folks who couldn't get along at home. But by amalgamation we're made a very good

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



country and a great nation with a reasonably good government. I want to maintain it and shall do all I can in spite of the hyphenates and crackpots.

I see no more use for Polish-Americans, Irish-Americans, Swedish-Americans or any other sort of hyphenate than I have for Communist-Americans. They all have some other loyalty than the one they should have. Maybe the old melting pot will take care of it. I hope so.



THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

June 17th 68

Went down the River today
on the Potomac to discuss
plan, issues, and decisions.
Took Charlie Ross, straight thinker,
honest man who tells
me the truth so I under-
stand what he means;
Matt Connelly, shrewd Irish-
man, who raises up the
chips and shows me the
kugs, honest, fair, diplomatic
with me; Judge Fred Vinson,
straight shooter, knows Con-
gress and how they think

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



a man to trust, Judge
Rosenman, one of the ablest
in Washington, keen mind, a
lucid pen, a loyal Roosevelt
man and an equally loyal
Truman man; Steve Early,
a keen observer, political and
other wise, has acted as my
hatchet man, absolutely loyal
and trustworthy, same can
be said as about Rosenman.

We discussed public relations
in Germany, Italy, France, Hol-
land, Belgium, England and
Russia. Food, fuel, transporta-
tion and what to do about it.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



Japanese War and the relations with China, Russia, and Britain with regard to it; Supreme Commander and what to do with Mr. Prima Donna. Brass Hat, Five Star Mr. Arthur. He's worse than the Cabots and the Lodges - they at least talked with one another before they told God what to do. Mr. tells God right off. It is a very great pity we have to have Stuffed Shirts like that in key positions. I don't see why in Hell Roosevelt didn't order Wainwright home and

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



let McArthur be a martyr.
Guess he was afraid of the
Latrobe Press - McConick -
Patterson Axis. We'd have had
a real General and a fighting
man if we had Winthrop
and not a play actor and
a fiasco man such as we
have now.

Don't see how a country
can produce such men as
Robert E. Lee, John J. Pershing,
Eisenhower, Bradley, and at
the same time produce Custer,
Patton, and McArthur.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON



I have to decide Japanese
strategy - shall we invade
Japan proper or shall we
bomb and blockade? That is
my hardest decision to date.
But I'll make it when I have
all the facts.

So you see we talk about
more than "Cabbages + Kings and
Sealing wax and things"

They talked of many things
Shoes and sealing wax and
cabbages and kings

FILE NO.
CA31/

U. S. S. AUGUSTA



Monday, July 9 '45
FLEET POST OFFICE, NEW YORK, N.Y.

Had a very pleasant Sunday. Went to church with Ship's Captain, Sec. State and aides. Then had a shower and a nap. Good lunch and a probability game with Ross, Vaughan and three press assn. men; ended pleasantly with my doing some satisfactory guessing on my opponents' hole cards.

Good picture show - Got Hoge in tunicol as a pirate's victim in the West Indies.

Awoke at 6:15 as usual this morning. Took a turn around the deck and then breakfast. Had dinner last night in the officers mess or ward room.

Maneuvers and firing at 8:30. Eight inch five inch and 40 mm. Most interesting to be - cause of field artillery experience. I'd still rather fire a battery than run a country.

Had lunch with warrant officer. It was a
good one. There is an excellent band of
30 pieces and an orchestra from the same
thirty. They make excellent music at all
meals but breakfast. They are proud I
like good music and they play it for me.

8/15/89

a prayer said over & over, so. lach

Oh! Almighty and Everlasting
God, Creator of Heaven, Earth
and the Universe:-



Help me to be, to think, to act
right; make me truthful, honest
and honorable in all things; make
me intellectually honest for the
the sake of right and honor and
without thought of reward to me.
Give me the ability to be charitable,
forgiving and patient with my fellow-
men - help me to understand their
motives and their shortcomings -
even as thou understandest mine!
Amen, Amen, Amen.

The prayer on the other side
of this page has been said by
me - by Harry S. Truman from
high school days: as window washer,
tooth duster, floor scrubber in an
Independence, Mo. drug store, as
a timekeeper on a railroad contract
gang, as an employee of an untruth-
ful and character assassinating news
paper, as a bank clerk, as a farmer
riding a gang plow behind four horses
and mules, as a fraternity official
learning to say nothing at all if good
could not be said of a man, as a public
official judging the weaknesses and
shortcomings of constituents
and as President of the U.S.A.

A prayer said over & over all my life
from eighteen years old and younger.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

8-15-'50

Oh! Almighty and Everlasting
God, Creator of Heaven, Earth and the
Universe:-



Help me to be, to think, to act what
is right, because it is right; make
me truthful, honest and honorable
in all things; make me intellectually
honest for the sake of right and
honor and without thought of
reward to me. Give me the ability
to be charitable, forgiving and pa-
tient with my fellowmen - help me
to understand their motives and
their shortcomings - even as Thou
understandest mine!

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Nov. 30, 1950

A most trying and hectic week. The last session of the 81st Congress has been in session for a few days and it looks as if there are more snarls than patriots in it. My "friend" Harry Byrd says he has the professional southerners lined up against Yugoslav Aid. Wonder if he'd like being branded Stalin's No. 2 helper in the Senate. McCarthy of Wisconsin is No. 1. Ellender, a leftover of the Huey P. Long regime in Louisiana and Jim Eastland a Dixiecrat from Mississippi have decided against Statehood for Alaska and Hawaii - color and power!

Fullbright from Arkansas, an Oxford man wants the R.F.C. handicapped and Gene Cox of Georgia wants to restore the

power of the Rules Committee in the House to throttle legislation. I suppose that Presidents in the past have had hostile Congresses - but they were frankly of the opposition. This one - the 81st happens to be of my own party on the surface. But the majority is made up of "Republicans and recalcitrant Southern Democrats" - who are not Democrats. So I get the responsibility and the blame.

There are liars, trimmers and pussyfooters on both sides of the aisle in the Senate and the House.

I'm sorry. I wish I had straight out opposition and loyal support. I guess it is too much to ask for!

Feb. 18, 1952

Had a grand meeting tonight from 6:40 to 11:25 P.M. Dinner and a discussion of the Presidential Campaign. Present were the Chief Justice, Fred Vinson, Sam Rosenman, William O. Hassett, Clark Clifford, John R. Steelman, Charles Murphy.

The discussion was about possible candidates for President, including the present occupant of the White House.

The Chief Justice opened the discussion by saying that while he did not believe in the indispensable man he did not see how the President could refuse another term. Sam Rosenman came to the same conclusion. Mr. Hassett thought the President should do what he wanted to do and retire and let the

conditions work out the result.
Dr. Steelman thought that some-
one could surely be found to
work out the succession. Clark
Clifford thought Robt Kern might
qualify. Mr. Murphy discussed Adlai
Stevenson pro and con. No real
conclusions were reached. Every
one made a contribution.





THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 18, 1952

The conferences on the Korean Armistice are propaganda sounding boards for the Communies.

Charge them with murdering our soldiers and civilians who are prisoners of war against every rule of the Geneva convention. Charge them with kidnapping children in south Korea just as they are doing in Berlin and as they did in Greece. Thousands of German children have been deported in the last seven years and have never been heard from.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



15000 Greek children were taken from their homes and and their parents while the Communies occupied northern Greece. Where are these Korean German and Greek children? Have they been murdered? We believe they have.

What has happened to the 1,000,000 German prisoners the Soviet holds or ~~have~~ they also been murdered as the Poles were murdered at Katyn?

Where are the million Japs

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



who surrendered to the Russian?
Are they murdered or are they
in slave labor camps?

How many South Koreans and
Allied prisoners have you shot
without cause. You claim
you hold only 1000 prisoners.
Where are the other thousands
of civilians and soldiers you
carried off from South Korea?

If you signed an agree-
ment it wouldn't be worth
the paper it is written on.